

At All News Dealers.

COMMENCING SATURDAY, JAN. 7

You Can Secure A Copy Of The

HERALD'S

BEAUTIFUL SOUVENIR EDITION

— AT —

8 CENTS PER COPY

While They Last.

This Sale is to Move the Last Special Edition Printed, 275 Views.

Ladies Fur Capes

Repaired and Changed Over In The Best Manner

And Also Made Stronger Than Ever At

JOHN S. TILTON'S,

18 Congress Street.

ALL WHO ARE

In a position to know acknowledge the excellence of our work, and our prices are right.

LAWRENCE,

FINE TAILORING,

9 CONGRESS ST

IF YOU ONCE WEAR

THE AURORA KID BUTTON SHOE

You Will Wear No Other,

- Price, \$3.00, -

EQUAL TO ANY \$3.50 OR \$4.00 SHOE

GREEN & GOULD Sole Agents.

6 & 8 Congress Street.

It is worth seeing our miniature and complete working shoe factory. The finest machinery built.

We do all kinds of repairing at short notice.

PORTSMOUTH PEOPLE HAVE LEARNED THE FACT THAT

THE WINCHESTER

Is America's Greatest Heater For Water And Steam

The Most Prominent People Get Them.

Plumbing, Piping, Tin-Roofing, In Fact All In The Plumbing Line Done By

J. M. SMITH, High St.

GIVEN AWAY AT MOORCROFT'S.

For this week and next we shall present to each customer buying \$2.00 worth of goods a bottle of our celebrated French Dressing and Paste.

TRIMMED AND UNTRIMMED HATS AND BONNETS

SELLING UNDER COST.

2 MARKET SQUARE.

OCEAN BOULEVARD.

Gov. Rollins Desires That It Should Be Built First.

When Gov. Rollins was elected to his high office his opportunity came to attempt the realization of his fondest dream. He hopes sometime to see broad boulevards running along all the main arteries of travel of the state. He proposes first the completion of the ocean boulevard, the route for which has been surveyed, running from the Massachusetts state line at Salisbury beach to Fort Point in Newcastle. A bill to provide for the building of this highway has been introduced in the house by Representative Anderson of Portsmouth, and, if it succeeds in running the gamut of both branches of the legislature, it will authorize the governor to appoint a commission to carry out the provisions of the act. The road is desired to be laid out to a width of 100 feet, 30 feet of which shall be wrought for travel.

New Hampshire has but 16 miles of sea-coast, but that short stretch abounds in beautiful scenery. Here are Hampton and Rye beaches, both famous, and the latter is one of the most fashionable and brilliant of the many resorts the state possesses. There are no mountains at hand but noble peaks are in sight; and the regions about old Portsmouth and Newcastle are full of quaint nooks, and are surrounded, as one writer says, "with an aureole of delightful legends and historic events, and abounding in memories of great men." Here are at present the summer homes of many wealthy people, and the building of the projected ocean boulevard would undoubtedly draw still others to the vicinity. Looked at from a purely business standpoint, it would be an investment of capital which would return more than the going rate of interest to the state.—Boston Herald.

ELWELL OUT

Declares That He is Not in the Secretaryship Race

EXETER, Feb. 27.—Col. Rufus N. Elwell of Exeter, who is collector of internal revenue at Portsmouth will not be candidate to succeed Secretary of State Stearns. When asked today by a reporter if he would allow the use of his name he replied in the negative.

MINISTERS MEETING AT GREENLAND.

The winter session of the Dover District Ministerial association opened in Greenland on Monday evening. The following programme is being carried out:

MONDAY EVENING.	
7:30 o'clock.	Preaching, T. E. Cramer.
TUESDAY FORENOON.	
9:30 Devotions.	C. N. Tilton.
9:30 Paper.	W. J. Wilkins.
10:00 Paper, 1 Cor. 13, 12.	W. J. Wilkins.
10:30 Review, "Sin and Holiness."	W. J. Wilkins.
11:00 Outlines of Sermons.	C. N. Tilton.
Wm. Ramsden, C. D. Hills, G. M. Carl.	
TUESDAY AFTERNOON.	
1:30 Devotions.	J. E. Robins.
1:45 The Methodist Minister and Modern Thought.	J. E. Robins.
2:15 Paper, Reason and Faith.	J. E. Robins.
Dr. J. A. M. Chapman.	
2:45 Modern Methodism as an Evangelizing Agency.	W. B. Locke.
3:05 Review, "Messiah's Coming Kingdom."	J. A. Bowler.
3:35 Review, "The Story of Jesus Christ."	Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, A. E. Draper.
3:45 Preaching.	J. W. Adams.

\$100 REWARD \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

REPUBLICAN CAUCUS WARD FIVE.

The republicans of ward five are requested to meet in caucus at the ward room on Bow street at 7:30 o'clock on Friday evening next to nominate candidates to be supported at the polls at the coming municipal election.

JAMES QUINN, Chairman.
FRED H. FULLER, Sec.

TEA TABLE TALK.

A good job in Boston proves such a strong magnet that we are to lose our affable superintendent of schools, Mr. J. C. Simpson, who is to take a paying position in a large publishing house at the Hub. We regret that Mr. Simpson intends changing his postoffice address. His even disposition, business capacity and most agreeable social connections have gathered around him an extensive coterie of friends in the six years that he has resided in this city.

Dewey wants the Oregon, and the splendid battleship will probably be with him in a few weeks. When this formidable fighter of the seas thrusts her nose into Manila bay, it will behoove meddling nations to gracefully withdraw and leave America to smooth the creases of the Philippine muddle.

"Cousin George" knows his book so thoroughly that he can anticipate the outcome of every chapter and promptly plans accordingly. So when he sends for the Oregon, we may be assured that he needs her.

The hearing on those charges against Patrolman Nixon of Manchester only redounded to his credit and brought forth hearty commendation from his chief for having done his duty faithfully. Everybody who knows this efficient officer intimately believed that he would in no wise be disgraced by the investigation.

I sincerely hope that Rudyard Kipling may recover. Much as we little fellows like to joke about the big lights and hurl our harmless sarcasm at them, the fact stands that forceful writers like Kipling so enrich our literature that it would seem forlornly barren without them. The Englishman's robust nature may defeat the disease that has drawn him down so dangerously near to death.

Poor Eagan!—The treasurer of the treasury may refuse to pay him any salary during his enforced vacation of six years, but he is a suspended officer has no right to it. Perfectly proper. Let Eagan hustle for his own cigar money. The government cannot afford to pay him for riding on merry-go-rounds and playing the races, for six long years. Take that thirty thousand dollars and with it fatten the salaries of Dewey and Otis and other hard-working officers who are fighting their country's battles earnestly and successfully.

A fish dealer says that the continued cold weather has been responsible for the oyster scarcity. He thinks that the market will soon be well supplied again. Advice received from the producing points contain the information that the heavy frosts and ice have touched the beds and that thousands of bushels have been wiped out. On some of the beds in the more sheltered bays along the Connecticut shore the damage has been enormous. Many of the planters have suffered such losses that all the profits made earlier in the season will be required to carry them over the disaster.

Postmaster Sides is well-known as "the old war horse of Portsmouth politics, and, true to his proclivities, he is waging a gallant and persistent fight with a complication of diseases that would easily overcome a man of ordinary nerve and endurance. I should like to see the colonel on the street once more.

I believe that several weeks ago I hazarded the opinion that all this hubbub which the versatile Marshalls of Exeter stirred up over making Dewey our president was merely a waste of words and paper, because the admiral would not take the job under any persuasion. Now over the cable from the far east comes the declaration from Dewey that he refuses absolutely to consider any such proposition. He says that the navy is his profession and he is too old to learn another. He has no desire for any political office, just as I presumed.

So those gentlemen of leisure who delight in exploiting some popular idol for the presidency will have to guess again. Why not bring forth Shafter, or Senator Hoar? Either would grab such a chance in a twinkling. Leave Dewey in his own sphere. He belongs at Manila. Give him all the thirteen inch guns that he asks for, don't hamper

him with senseless instructions, and let him do the rest.

Chick and Ed-on of the Warner whist club are real wizards of the cards. Up to Monday night they hadn't lost a single game in the tournament now progressing at the club rooms in the Mechanics' block. Some unkindly insinuate that they have an elaborate code of signals that makes defeat impossible. I believe, however, that they play their hands studiously and are helped out by good luck, which has been coming their way in chunks.

CHASE HOME FOR CHILDREN.

The twenty second annual meeting of the trustees of the Chase Home for Children was held on Saturday evening at St. John's rectory on State street. The customary reports were presented, showing the home to be in a good condition financially and doing a most excellent work. A goodly number of children have been cared for during the year and the income has been sufficient to meet all expenses and to have a small balance in the treasury. The different reports will be printed in the annual report to the public.

The following named officers, were chosen for the ensuing year:

President, Rev. Henry E. Hovey;
Secretary and Treasurer, John S. Rand;

Treasurer of Current Expenses, Elizabeth W. Freeman;
Board of Lady Managers, Miss Ann W. Peirce, Miss John Sise, Miss Carrie Salter, Miss Anna L. Pillow, Mrs. Wm. O. Jenkins, Mrs. L. V. Newell, Mrs. D. H. Montgomery, Miss Jennie D. Goodrich, Miss Mary L. Varrell, Mrs. Albert R. Jenkins, Miss Louise U. Thacher, Miss Elizabeth W. Freeman.

Mrs. Davis, who has fulfilled the duties of matron so acceptably for the past few years, was re-elected.

BOBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks and am now a well man. I know they saved my life and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents per bottle, at the Globe Grocery Co.'s store.

PLAYED IN LUCK FOR AWHILE.

John Somers, a private in Battery M, stationed at Fort Constitution, was arrested on Monday afternoon by Officer Hurley, under peculiar circumstances. It seems that Somers went into Tucker's second-hand store on Market street, and sold a hat and pair of gloves for \$1.50. By mistake Mr. Tucker gave him a ten dollar bill for a one, and did not notice it until sometime afterwards. The police were notified and Officer Hurley soon located the man. Somers admitted receiving too much money, but had spent the most of it. He agreed to refund the rest as soon as he received his pay at the fort and was allowed to go.

WARD TWO REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The republicans of Ward Two are requested to meet in caucus at the ward room in said ward at 7:30 o'clock on Friday evening, March 3rd, for the purpose of choosing candidates to be supported at the polls at the coming municipal election.

Per order of the Ward Committee,
W. H. Moore, Chairman.
John D. Randall, Secretary.

WARD ONE REPUBLICAN CAUCUS.

The republicans of ward one are requested to meet in caucus at the ward room in said ward at 7:30 o'clock on Friday evening, March 3d, for the purpose of choosing candidates to be supported at the polls at the coming municipal election.

Per order of the ward committee,
SAMUEL W. EMERY, Chairman.
CLEMENT M. WATERHOUSE, Sec.

NOTICE.

The Republican committee of Ward Three will meet at the Spalding school-house on Tuesday evening, the 28th inst., at 7:30 o'clock.

Per Order,
Ceylon Spinney, Chairman.
T. G. Lester, Secretary.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Makes the food more delicious and wholesome

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

KITTERY NEWS AND NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. Moses G. Berry have issued invitations for a dancing party to be held Monday, March 6th, at the Champernowne, Kittery Point, in honor of the 21st birthday of their daughter, Miss Elizabeth Berry, the popular assistant postmistress at Kittery Point.

Mrs. William G. Rand entertained the Young Ladies Whist club of this town on Monday evening.

The schools close next Friday for the annual spring vacation.

Mr. Reginald Jones, son of the late Dr. D. W. Jones, is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. John Neal.

William Bond of Franklin, who has been employed at the navy yard for several months, and recently laid off, went to Manchester on Friday.

William Foster of Concord, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Shaw the past two weeks, returned to his home Monday.

SOUTH ELIOT.

SOUTH ELIOT, ME., Feb. 27th.

The members of the republican town committee held a meeting on Saturday for the purpose of organizing John L. Emery was chosen chairman of officers of the ensuing two years: Mr. Francis Keefe being elected chairman of the committee and Joseph M. Dixon secretary.

Herbert Elkins of Kittery Forside was the guest of his cousin on Sunday, C. F. Drake and family.

A. D. Rowe has his steam saw mill in running order and will be pleased to have any who may want lumber sawed to give him a call.

Martin P. Shapleigh and Eddie Rowe of Portsmouth were the guests of their parents on Sunday.

Charles Staples of Stoughton, Mass., is the guest of his sister, Mrs. E. F. Tobey for a short time.

Fannie E. Baier of East Wakefield, Mass., is the guest of Edith M. Raft and other friends in town.

C. H. Paul and family of Portsmouth, was the guest of his parents Sunday, I. S. Paul and wife.

OGUNQUIT.

OGUNQUIT, ME., Feb. 27, 1899.

Miss Isadore M. Thompson and sister, Winnie, are home from Bents Hill, Me., where they attend school, for a two vacation.

Charles Littlefield, one of the clerks at Hovey's dry goods store in Boston, who came home Wednesday evening to spend a few days with his family, returned to Boston on Sunday last.

Miss Annie Perkins, after an absence of two months in Manchester has returned home.

Miss Gertrude Perkins is at home from York harbor, Me.

The annual meeting of the Christian church society was held on Saturday afternoon at the church. Rev. N. M. Heikes sent in his letter of resignation, and it was accepted. Mr. Maxwell and Mr. Hutchins were chosen to hire a minister for the year.

Mr. and Mrs. Knight have returned from a visit to South Berwick, Me.

Rev. Mr. Boatright of Stratham, N. H. is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Heikes for a few days.

Donation at the Christian parsonage was well attended on Thursday evening.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure makes weak men strong, blood pure. See B. H. druggists.

March will begin tomorrow.

DUNCAN'S BIG DISCOUNT SALE.

A. F. SMITH & CO.'S POPULAR \$3.00 GOODYEAR WELT TO BE SOLD FOR ONE WEEK AT \$2.39.

Sale Commences

Wednesday, Feb. 22 AND CLOSING Wednesday, March 1.

This Sale is for the purpose of making business good in a dull month and to make room for spring stock.

Duncan's Shoe Store



PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TOURS
 Personally Conducted
 Member of the Tourist Agent on Chaparral

UPPER SOUTH.
 Visiting Gettysburg, Luray, Virginia, Her Majesty's Natural Bridge, Richmond and Washington.
 Leaves Boston October 18
 Special Train of Pullman Cars From New York
 RATE: Boston, \$75.00; New York, \$65.00

Gettysburg, Luray and Washington.
 Eight-Day Tour, Oct. 31.
 Leaving via Fall River Line, returning via Fall River Line.
 RATE, \$36.00.

WASHINGTON.
 December 26, 1908, January 23, Feb. 6 and March 13 and 27, April 3, 10 and 24, 1909
 Seven Days. RATE, \$23.00.

Itinerary of D. N. Bell, Tour Agent, 905 Washington Street, Boston.
J. R. WOOD, GEO. W. BOYD.
 Gen. Pass. Agt. Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt.



DRINK ONLY THE PUREST WHISKY.
 WRIGHT & TAYLOR
 Louisville Ky. DISTILLERS

FINE OLD KENTUCKY Taylor Whiskey.
 If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure. Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by us. None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulants OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists, grocers, and liquor dealers.
 Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

Stoddard's Stable
 HAS BEEN FITTED OUT WITH N W CARRIAGES.

STODDARD'S.
 You can get the handsomest and most comfortable turn-out in the state at

NEW HACKS, FOR WEDDINGS AND OTHER PARTIES

TELEPHONE 1-2.

SALE AND LIVERY BUSINESS

Tape Worms

"A tape worm eighteen feet long at least came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has caused my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."
 GEO. W. BOWLES, Baird, Miss.

CANDY CATHARTIC Cascarets
 TRADE MARK REGISTERED
 REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant-Palatable-Potent Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sickens Weakens or Gripe the Stomach.
CURE CONSTIPATION.
 Bristle Candy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 315
NO-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed by all druggists to CURE Tobacco Habit.

Old Furniture Made New.
 Why don't you send some of your badly worn upholstered furniture to Robert H. Hall and have it re-upholstered? It will cost but little.

Mann actuary of All Kinds of Cushions and Coverings.
R. H. HALL
 Hemmer Street, Near Market.



WITH THE WHITE MEN

THE BICYCLE AS A MOTOR.

The Wonderful Amount of Power Generated by the Rider.

Few wheelmen are aware of the amount of power generated by them when on a spin, and what wondrous results could be obtained from it if it were possible to concentrate and apply it for practical purposes.

According to Dr. Schwall, of Germany, there are four points to be considered about cycling—the friction of the surface, its gradation, the natural speed of the wheel and the resistance of air. Thus, in making an attempt to compute the amount of power generated, the conditions of the road, the velocity of the wind and the weight of the wheel and its rider must be taken into chief consideration.

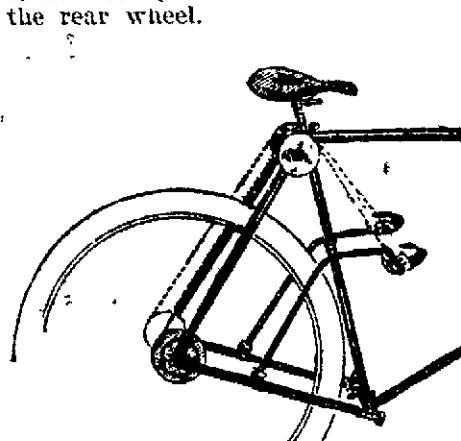
When the rider exerts himself to the full extent of his physical strength, as in twenty-four hour record making races, the amount of power produced is wonderful. It amounts to nearly three million pounds. In other words it is equal to the force required to raise 291.52 hundred pound weights to an elevation of three feet in one day. "From a hygienic standpoint," says Dr. Schwall, "the best recreation can be obtained by a cyclist from a speed that does not exceed ten miles an hour for a distance of about twenty-five miles daily."

Most Register.
 The National Cycling Association, which is expected to control racing, will introduce many radical reforms. No records that have previously been made will be counted, and the new rules provide for a general classification of the riders, the amateur and professional class being still retained. The definition of each class will be broad and comprehensive. The amateurs will be entitled to the same privileges as an amateur member of the Inter-Collegiate Association or the Amateur Athletic Union. All riders must register. Trainers will also be required to register, as a good deal of trouble has been caused by them in the past.

Bicycle Circuit in the Far West.
 After the conclusion of the six-day bicycle race, Mechanics' Pavilion San Francisco, Kennedy, Hurst and Brady will conduct a series of short-distance professional meets at other cities in the West. The riders will have a circuit to follow which at present embraces San Jose, Los Angeles, Stockton, Sacramento, Portland and Denver. Arrangements for meets in these cities have already been completed. Other cities will undoubtedly be added to the list, as the cycle racing fever has spread considerably since the arrival from the East of the big aggregation of short, middle and long distance racing men.

Morristown to Have a Cycle Track.
 Morristown, N. J., will have a bicycle track this summer. Some capitalists in that pretty Jersey town have determined that cycle racing will be in the future a prominent sport there, and have announced their intentions of erecting a thoroughly up-to-date bicycle oval. No site has yet been selected, but options have been taken on several desirable places in the centre of the town.

A Novel Bicycle.
 The most novel wheel seen without out gear, sprocket or crank. It is worked by levers and chains. The levers are attached to the lower arm stays and the pedal ends are supported by ordinary cycle chains running over pulleys at the rear of the top bar to ball-bearing clutches at the hub of the rear wheel.



WITHOUT SPROCKETS OR GEAR.
 Sixteen inches of right angle stroke is thus afforded the rider, and it is claimed that by this arrangement a gear of 112 will be as easily propelled as a gear of 70 on a chain driven bicycle. The levers work independently of each other and are capable of any size of stroke.

Cycle Notes.
 The latest thing in gears is the hydraulic cycle gear. The power is transmitted through a pneumatic tube from the crank, which acts as a force pump, on the principle of the hydraulic press, to geared hub.

Eddie McDuffee attaches no importance to the world record of a mile in 1:32, made by Major Taylor. McDuffee, who is now at Atlanta, Ga., asserts that he can get under the negro's figures without trouble.

Longevity of the Squaw.
 Recent observations among Indians show that in South America, as well as in North America, the red woman lives longer than the red man. But the average duration of life is only seven years for both sexes in the south, and 22 per cent. of the Indians die during the first year of life.

A Primitive Custom.
 It is curious to note that wood tar is prepared just as it was in the fourth century. B. C. A Lank is chosen and a hole dug into which the wood is placed, covered with turf. A fire is lighted underneath, and the tar slowly drips into the barrels placed to receive it.

CHEAP SEWING MACHINES

Trick Two Sharpers Played on the Gullible Sioux and Chicago White Men.

Two months ago two young men giving the names of Paul Ray and John D. Jones, of Chicago, went to Rushville, Neb., as agents for a well known sewing machine company. They were apparently selling a high-grade machine for \$10. They declared that this was an exclusive offer made to the Sioux Indians and would not apply to the whites. They explained that the scheme was promoted by a religious society in the East, which was paying the difference between the manufacturers' cost and the price demanded of the Indians for the machine.

One hundred and sixty fine sewing machines were sold by the enterprising swindlers. For each machine \$10 was collected. Now a collector of the company has arrived to investigate the situation. He has 160 leases for as many machines, on each of which \$10 has been credited as first payment. Fifty dollars is still due on each.

The swindle was a very smooth one. In each instance the Indian purchasers were required to sign a "testimonial" in order that the religious society might have evidence that the machines had been placed according to the salesmen's statement. These testimonials now prove to be the leases which the investigating agent is looking up. They are the regulation leases that go with all machines throughout the country where they are purchased on time. No title is vested in the holder of the machine under this form of lease. The Indians who secured machines under the deal merely rented them, signing a contract with the company by which they were to secure full title whenever the money paid in rent, from month to month, equalled the full selling price of the machine. Now the agent has the worst contract of his life trying to explain the situation and secure the return of the machines. Under the company's rules the first \$10 collected on the sale of a "time" machine always goes to the selling agent, so the headquarters agent shipped the whole carload of machines, the young swindlers delivered them, collected their \$10 on each machine, and immediately disappeared.

The Leaky Missouri River.

F. R. Spearman writes of "Queer American Rivers" in St. Nicholas. Mr. Spearman says:
 With all its other eccentricities, the Missouri River leaks badly; for you know there are leaky rivers as well as leaky boats. The government engineers once measured the flow of the Missouri away up in Montana, and again some hundred miles further down stream. To their surprise, they found that the Missouri, instead of growing bigger down stream, as every rational river should, was actually 20,000 second-feet smaller at the lower point.

Now, while 20,000 second-feet could be spared from such a tremendous river, that amount of water makes a considerable stream of itself. Many very celebrated rivers never had so much water in their lives. Hence there was great amazement when the discrepancy was discovered. But of late years Dakota farmers away to the south and east of those points on the Missouri, sinking artesian wells, found immense volumes of water where the geologists said there wouldn't be any. So it is believed that the farmers have tapped the water leaking from that big hole in the Missouri River away up in Montana; and from these wells they irrigate large tracts of land, and, naturally, they don't want the river-beds mended. Fancy what a blessing it is, when the weather is dry, to have a river boiling out of your well, ready to flow where you want it over the wheat-fields! For of all manner of work that a river can be put to, irrigation is, I think, the most useful. But isn't that a queer way for the Missouri to wander about underneath the ground?

Some Common Mistakes.

It is a mistake to work when you are not in a fit condition to do so; to take off heavy underclothing because you have become overheated; to think that the more a person eats the healthier and stronger he will become; to believe that children can do as much work as grown people, and that the more they study the more they learn; to go to bed late at night and rise at daylight and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained; to imagine that a little work or exercise is good, violent or prolonged exercise is better; to conclude that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

Confession Arouses Suspicion.

"I dunno," remarked Plute Pete. "I'm beginnin' to feel kind o' doubtful about that case."

"Ye mean about that hoss thief we jes' tended to?"

"Yes."

"But he confessed."

"I know it. An' it wasn't tell he confessed that I had doubts. There ain't no circumstances whatsoever under which I'd take his word for anything."

Sure Enough Love in Maine.

Do you want to know what true love really is? Just interview that Augusta (Me.), young woman who recently called on an Augusta dentist and requested him to extract as fine a set of teeth as one generally sees, explaining this strange request by remarking that her lover wore false teeth and she wanted to do the same.

Rudyard's Name.

Mr. Kipling's Christian name, Rudyard, is obtained from the charming Staffordshire lake around which his parents did their courting.

HOMING PIGEONS.

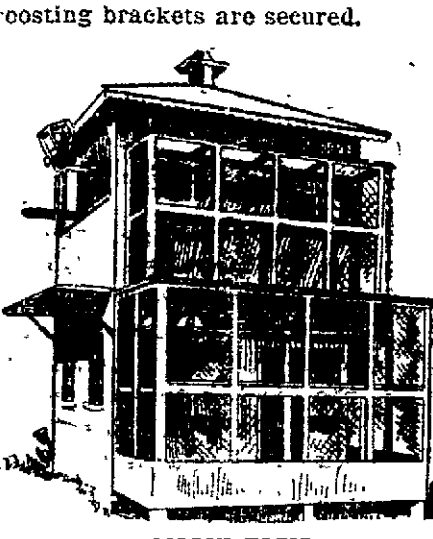
THE FEATHERED 'AUXILIARIES OF THE UNITED STATES NAVY.

An Ingenious Code Is Used to Train Serial Messengers That Will Play an Important Part in the Next War—They Are Faithful Dispatch Beavers.

The United States Navy, in organizing a homing pigeon service, places itself in line with the European powers, who for some years have trained birds to cover many routes. Among other lines of flight, the German authorities have had pigeons trained to fly from the coasts of England to Germany—a very suggestive line of operation. In this country the Navy Department proposes to establish some twenty-two cotes of pigeons along the coast. Allowing a homing radius of one hundred and fifty or two hundred miles it will be evident that a wide belt of water along the coast could be thus covered. The object of the birds is to establish communication between vessels of the navy and the shore. The usual direction would be shoreward from a vessel, though for short distances the flight might be in the other direction.

The pigeon used is termed a homing pigeon. The popular term, carrier pigeon, does not belong to the message-carrying bird at all. The carrier pigeon is practically a fancy name which has attached itself to a special breed of pigeons.

Our illustration shows a pigeon house of a type adopted for use by the navy. It is a two-storied structure twelve feet square. It is divided within by partitions of wire gauze, so that the male and female birds can be separated if desired. Around the sides roosting brackets are secured.



PIGEON HOUSE.

One or both stories of the building are provided with a homing trap. One is shown on the second story to the left in the cut. An opening partly closed with wire gauze leads into the loft. The lower portion of the opening is closed by a number of short rods which hang loosely from a wire crossbar the opening about six inches above its bottom. These rods swing freely in or out, so that a bird can pass through in either direction by pressing against the rods and pushing them forward. Near the bottom of the opening a couple of sockets are fastened to the inner faces of the frame. A wire dropped into these and outside of the row of swinging rods prevents them opening outward. When the rod is in place the comblike row of swinging rods acts as a valve. A pigeon can come in but cannot escape outward.

A homing pigeon coming from a distant ship flies at once to the trap and enters the house. Once in, he cannot fly out again. He is kept there in order that his message may be secured. On the shelf which may be termed the floor of the trap are two plates of thin iron, arranged so as to oscillate like a child's seesaw about an axis parallel with the wall of the loft. These cover the entire width of the shelf. A bird in entering walks across one of them and causes it to oscillate or balance over through a very small arc. As it does this it closes an electric circuit and rings an electric bell, which is placed in the attendant's office, so as to notify him of the arrival of a bird.

The training process consists in carrying the birds progressively increasing distances away from the home station and releasing them. The best system is to gradually increase the distance, diminishing it, or flying them "backward," as it is called, is considered bad practice.

The longest distance from which a bird has reached the New York navy yard is one hundred and fifty miles, from the neighborhood of the capes of the Delaware. Each bird is preferably trained in one direction only, and until in their second season the birds are not expected to fly anything exceeding a hundred mile flight. In careful short distance training not over ten per cent of the birds are lost. In long distance work one-half may be lost. The cote is painted in stripes to make it conspicuous for the birds.

The present six stations, five distributed from Portsmouth, N. H., to Key West, Fla., and one at Mare Island, Cal., will be supplemented in part at least by stations at lighthouses.

A Dainty Breath.

If the breath is tainted after eating onions, drink strong coffee noir, or chew coffee berries, or a stick of cinnamon, and wash the mouth out with camphor and myrrh. The following recipe can be used with great advantage for unpleasant breath: Powdered charcoal, one part; white sugar, one part; chocolate, three parts; melt and mix together, and eat in the form of lozenges. The teeth must always be kept perfectly clean, and should be well brushed with salt and charcoal every now and then. Ten drops of myrrh in a glass of warm water should also be used to rinse out the mouth and to brush the teeth every few days.

EASTERN GIRLS GOING WEST

Agents in New York Recruiting Waitresses for the Pacific Slope.

A number of agents in New York are engaging girls to work as waitresses in California and in Denver and other cities in the far West. It appears that Eastern girls are more popular than Western girls in restaurants out there, and that the places that employ girls from New York, and other Eastern cities are rushed with business.

The employment of these girls began last summer, when an agent hired fifty young women to go from New York to Denver. He succeeded in getting them all employment within twenty-four hours. This induced him to try other cities, and he found there was a demand for Eastern girls in the restaurants of Western cities. He returned to New York, and now it is said that an exodus of waitresses to the West has set in. One New York restaurant keeper who employs women said:

"It seems odd that in California they should want Eastern girls rather than Western girls for waitresses; but all the same if the present exodus goes on it will soon be hard to get a good-looking waitress to stay in New York. A number of them have left two of our establishments to take employment in a hotel at Coronado Beach, San Diego, Cal., and to-day I learned that four more had secured employment in a hotel at Los Angeles. When one goes others follow her example."

Knell of London Landmarks.

London is losing its old landmarks at an alarming rate. In the neighborhood of Holborn the course of destruction has been particularly noticeable during the year gone past. The demolition now in progress of a number of ancient houses on the north side of that thoroughfare will cover with oblivion many a spot of historic interest. The clearance begins at Furnival's Inn, and one may take a last glimpse of the top set of chambers, in which Charles Dickens wrote part of the "Pickwick Papers." Thence the labors of the "housebreaker" extend to the famous "Old Bell," which has already been razed to the ground.

Between these two points two other licensed houses, pleasant with the flavor of by gone days, and more than one building with an interesting history, are doomed. Bidler's Hotel, which is to be rebuilt and enlarged, is a relic of the early days of the Queen's reign, and the removal of the present structure means the destruction of the Horse and Groom at the corner of Leather Lane. This house claims to have been licensed for close upon a couple of hundred years, but the buildings are probably at least a century older, and it is one of the quaintest hosteleries in London. Former associations of the house connect it with the highwaymen who plied their calling on the Great North road, and Jonathan Wild, the notorious thief-taker, whose skeleton rests in the College of Surgeons in Lincoln's Inn Fields, hard by, was once a regular customer at the tavern whose days are numbered.

People Are Queer.

"Well, people are queer."
 It was Mr. Dodge Fenders, of No. 2010 Perambulator Avenue, Flatbush, Borough of Brooklyn, Greater New York, U. S. A., who was speaking.

"As is well known, the Borough of Brooklyn, which contributes about 1,000,000 of Greater New York's 3,500,000 inhabitants, is criss-crossed with croquet lines. The first thing I get into in the morning is a trolley car, and I ride forty minutes with a fat man standing on one of my feet and a slim man stepping on the other at two minute intervals. The last thing I get out of at night is also a trolley car, and I have had therein another forty minutes of trolley torture."

"When I was at my old home in Binghamton last summer, father said he was going to give me a grand treat. I asked him what the treat was."

"Never mind; it's something great, Dodge," he cried, enthusiastically. "Come on, my boy, come on; it'll be great!"

"But what is it, paw?" I insisted.
 "It's great, my boy; out of sight," he cried, grasping me by the arm. "Come on, an' I'll give ye a jummy crackin' long ride, 'way up to Bee-swingin' Corners, on the new trolley car line!"

A Novelist with 4,000,000 Readers.

The most popular novelists are those who are least known to literary people. Who has heard of Emma Jane Worhouse, or of the late Mr. Smith, of "Family Herald" fame? And among French novelists Zola and Daudet and Ohnet we know, but very few have heard of Reichebourg, whose death was announced yesterday. Yet Reichebourg—"the king of feuilletonists," as he was called—had probably more readers than any novelist alive or dead, and made as much money by one novel as any other novelist by two. He wrote exclusively for the Petit Journal. He had, it was calculated, 4,000,000 readers for every story he wrote, and he used to receive \$4,000 for the serial rights alone.

124-Mile Cycle Path.

Cyclists are apparently regarded with especial favor in Austria. A path for their use has been laid down by the side of the high road all the way from Graz to Trieste, a distance of 124 miles. The path is said to be only about a yard in width.

A Queer Bit of Financiering.

A girl doesn't love every man she is willing to do a dollar and a half show with.—Atchison Globe.

WITH THE HORSES

NAMING HANDICAP WINNERS.

Assignments of Weights Starts Turf Fol-lowers Figuring.

From now until the opening day of the Brooklyn Jockey Club's Spring meeting, which is still months away, men who follow racing will work recklessly trying to pick a winner in the Brooklyn Handicap and the Suburban.

On last season's form W. B. Jennings' mare Briar Sweet, sister to Dr. Hasbrouck, looks to have been treated generously by the handicapper, and the Western three-year-old Formero seems to have slipped in luckily. The top weight in both handicaps was assigned to Ben Halladay, in the Brooklyn at 127 and in the Suburban at 129 pounds. No other candidate in either race could, with fairness have been weighted more heavily in the long-distance handicap, but the distance of a mile and a quarter in both races is probably too short for him. A mile and a half or a mile and five-eighths would suit him better, for while he is a splendid runner, he is not possessed of the great speed bursts for the handicap's distance that some of the others can show. Tillo, the Suburban winner last year, gets in with 127 pounds in the Suburban, which is the only one he is entered in and then, in succession, come Algol, the Westerner, Plaudir, Briar Sweet, and St. Cloud. Plaudir gets 121 pounds in the Brooklyn, and an extra pound in the Suburban, and by this he is asked to give Briar Sweet a pound in actual weight in each event. When the jilley's sex allowance of three pounds is added to this, Plaudir must really concede four pounds. Of the two, Briar Sweet's performances last year were much the better, and horsemen generally believe that if she retains her form of last year the California filly will have a splendid chance at the weights. The Keene pair, St. Cloud and Votter, have been judged on their races in England, against horses unknown to the American public, except by reputation, and their races were over the turf courses. Peep o' Day, The Huguenot, Leiber Karl, Pink Coat, George Keene, Mary, Banastar, Bangke, Tragedian, Alice Farley, Candellack, and George Ford may all be counted as dangerous ones among the older division.

Hawaiian Athletics.

The Hawaiian native is especially fond of athletics, and shows to advantage in a tug-of-war, foot-racing and broad-jumping. As long-distance runner his speed and endurance would excite the envy of more than one professional. In olden times, runners were the only means of sending important messages from one chief or tribe to another, and the Hawaiian forefathers seem to have handed down all the essentials which go to make up a good race.

If a Hawaiian does well as an athlete on terra firma he certainly excels in the water. For diving and swimming he seems to have a natural aptitude. In the early days of the missionary the "men of the cloth" tell in their records how it was no uncommon thing for a native to swim from one island to another. Diving they also delight in. A native often throws himself head first from a cliff fifty or sixty feet high into a shallow pool scarcely ten or twelve feet deep. As his body strikes the water it arches like a bow, with his head almost to his heels, and the next instant shoots to the surface with a broad grin on his face. A Kanaka, in fact, is well-nigh amphibious. In infancy he learns to swim almost unconsciously. There is probably not a native boy or girl ten years of age who could not give us "cards and spades" in the water and then beat us, without half trying. Oftentimes a Kanaka spends the entire day along the shore, now gliding through the water, suddenly disappearing and bobbing up thirty or forty yards from where you last saw him; next clambering over the coral reefs and ledges in search of ophids (Hawaiian oysters), and again stretched at full length on the warm sand, face upturned to the sky.

Discovery of the Curve.

In the minds of old timers who have been watching the national game of baseball in its various stages of development since back in the sixties there never has been any doubt as to who was the first pitcher to use a curve ball. Arthur Cummings was given credit for the discovery by all who took any interest in the matter. In the early seventies college professors of physics and mechanics insisted that it was impossible to pitch a curve ball. In every instance Cummings was quoted as the pitcher who used the



ARTHUR CUMMINGS.

curve. In 1872 the late Bobby Mathews, then pitching for the Mutual Club, of New-York City, succeeded in curving the ball, having been taught the trick by Cummings. The latter gave the benefit of his discovery to a number of pitchers, among them Tom Bond, who pitched the Boston team to the championship in 1877 and 1878. Bond in turn became the tutor of John Clarkson, in his time one of the great est pitchers who ever faced a batter

Something Wrong.

Pluto, the Australian boxer, may have fought a 76-round draw with Grillo, but when it took place the latter must have been a novice or in poor condition.

THE WOMAN CAME BACK.

Failed to Make the Crossing But Interfered With Her Husband's Gleaning.

We reached the banks of the Republican river, writes M. Quad, to find the stream running deep and strong, and sitting on a log, with a bland smile on his face, was a man about fifty years old. He indulged in a broad grin and a chuckle as we saluted, and when asked the cause of his merriment, he replied:

"It's about the old woman and the boss, strangers."

"Do you mean your wife?"

"I do. We was goin' over to Buckville, both on the same boss, and she was mad and out of sorts. When we got here and found the river bank full, I sez to her:

"Nancy, the old boss kin never take us across. Let's go up to Carter's ford."

"Carter's ford be banged!" sez she.

"But I don't try it here."

"Then you kin stay behind and I'll go alone."

"You'll be drowed, for sure."

"Thar ain't water 'nuff in the state to drown me."

"I argued and reasoned with her," continued the old man, "but she was stiff-necked and set in her ways. The more I argued the more determined she was, and bimby I slid off the boss, and sez:

"Wall, Nancy Smith, I haven't got any more breath to spare. If you are bent and determined, then go ahead."

"I never was more bent and determined in all my life," sez she, and she gives the old boss a cut and a lick and in he goes.

"And did she make the crossing?"

"Noap. I told her she couldn't, and she didn't."

"You don't mean she was swept away?"

"That's what she was. The boss didn't keep his feet a mint. I stood right here a lookin' when he turned over, and I jes' got one glimpse of the old woman as she throwed up her arms over and over, and I jes' got one glimpse of the old woman as she throwed up her arms and went out of sight."

"And you are smiling about it!" exclaimed the colonel in great indignation.

"I can't help it," replied the old man. "She was determined to hev her way, if it killed her. I told her and told her, but she—"

He stopped short and his smile faded away. We heard a movement in the bushes close at hand, and as we turned the old man started off at his best speed. Five seconds later a bare-headed, bare-footed woman, with her wet garments clinging to her like a plaster mold, sprang out of the scrub with a club in her hand and took after him, and as they disappeared over a ridge half a mile away, she was almost near enough to hit him on the back.

A Breezy Call.

He was a tough boy and he didn't care who suspected it. He came into the office and in a brusque and reckless fashion demanded the portrait "cut" of a certain well known character. The matter was looked up and he was told that the portrait would necessitate an outlay on his part of \$125.

"Where'd he 'phone?" queried the tough boy.

He entered the box, slamming the door after him and yelling into the instrument in a voice that reached clear around the corner.

"Gimme me 'Mo'n—hullo, wot's de matter wid you? Can't you git it? Gimme 'Main umphy-one.' Yes, dat's it. Git a hurry on 'er. Hullo! Is dat you, boss? Dis is Ratzy—hullo! Dis is Ratzy—yes, Ratzy. Spell it? Wat's you givin' us? L-i-t's me. Say, you got to cough up a dollar 'n quarter for dat cut. Wat's dat? Yes, cough up. Cough—cough up. No, no. Cough—k-o-f, cough. Wot does it mean? Oh, say, you're stringin me like a box kite. Yes, o' course dat's it. Dollar twenty-five. Hey? Yes, I'll be right down."

The tough boy rang off, slammed the telephone door, cleared his throat harshly, expectorated in the waste basket and stalked from the counting-room.

The Young Agitator.

He had been reclining across his father's knee in an attitude somewhat lacking in elegance. When he was released he wiped the moisture from his eyes and sat himself carefully down on the softest sofa pillow.

"Father," he said, "I decidedly object to your method of handling this affair."

"His father looked up in surprise."

"And why so, sonny?"

"Because," replied the youthful

WAS A SURPRISE.

Case Against Quay Postponed Until April 10.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY NOT READY.

Counsel For Quay Protected Against the Delay—Had the Witnesses For the Defense Present and Wanted to Proceed Judge Declined That Motion For Delay Must Be Granted.

Philadelphia, Feb. 27.—The oft-postponed trial of United States Senator Matthew S. Quay and his son Richard H. Quay, on charges of conspiracy in the misuse of the funds of the state on deposit in the People's bank for their own profit and gain, was begun today before Judge Bell, in the court of quarter sessions of Philadelphia county.

The original charges upon which the warrants of arrest were issued on Oct. 2 last included in addition to the senator and his son, the names of Charles H. McKee, a Pittsburg lawyer, and ex-

State Treasurer Benjamin J. Haywood. The four gentlemen named all promptly entered bail in the sum of \$5000 each for their appearance in court.

When the grand jury returned true bills of indictment against the defendants on Nov. 21, the name of Mr. McKee was, however, not included in the bills and the charges against the Pittsburg lawyer were therefore dropped.

Mr. Haywood, who had been under the care of his physician for several months, died on Thursday last at Sharon, Pa., and Senator Quay and his son are therefore alone left to face a jury and meet the charge of conspiracy.

A fifth person accused of connection with the alleged conspiracy was John S. Hopkins, former cashier of the People's bank of this city. Hopkins never came under the ban of prosecution, however, he having committed suicide in March last several months before the charges were made against the others.

His suicide led to a re-examination of the books of the bank and it was found that the bank's assets were seriously impaired. The bank at once went into liquidation. The bank was in the hands of a Philadelphia broker. A telegram to Hopkins from the senator said: "If you buy and carry 1000 'Met' for me I will shake the plum tree."

A letter from Haywood to Hopkins announced the sending of \$100,000 to increase the deposit of the commonwealth to \$600,000, "no part of which is to be drawn against until R. R. Quay has paid the loan of \$100,000 which you are to make to him next week."

Entries in Cashier Hopkins's books were also presented as evidence, which the prosecution claimed showed that the cashier had computed interest on the state deposits and had credited the interest to Senator Quay's account.

At the hearing Senator Quay admitted the identity of some of the letters he said he had an account with the People's bank and that he had frequently referred Hopkins to have brokers buy stocks for him. These purchases, he said, had always been made with his own money or his own credit, and the People's bank was always amply protected for any loans he obtained.

Counsel for defendants, however, made no motion for their discharge, and they were held for trial on the charges preferred.

Though interest in the trial was intense throughout the city there was no crowding in the court room because of an order issued by the court that only lawyers directly interested in the case should be present and a limited number of newspaper men should be admitted into the room.

Sensor Quay and his son entered the courtroom promptly at 10 o'clock, the hour fixed for the opening of the trial. Accompanying the defendants were their counsel, Rufus E. Shapley, A. S. L. Shields and David T. Watson of Pittsburg. The presence of the latter was a surprise to those in attendance, as it was generally understood that he had retired from the case after his argument before the supreme court to have the trial of the case removed from the Philadelphia county court.

Sensor Quay and his son sat side by side, and conversed quietly and smilingly with friends seated close by.

After the tally of the jurors had been completed, and a close, whispered consultation was held by the defendants and their attorneys.

District Attorney Rothermel and his assistants also held a brief consulta-

THE DAILY WORK

Work Which Can Be Inspected Personally Is Always Better Performed.

It is the daily work of the "Little Conqueror."

The workings right here in Portsmouth, lifting burdens from the helpless backs, bringing sunshine to many a home.

It's deeds that count.

That bring the never ceasing sounds of praise.

The people are learning fast. Learning to appreciate merit.

Learning to distinguish between claims and proof.

Some proof is the best proof.

Doan's Kidney Pills are endorsed by Portsmouth citizens.

Read what a citizen says.

Mrs. Ira E. Randall, 73 Pleasant street, says: "I was taken with acute lameness in the back and it became so tender over the kidneys that I could not bend forward."

"Wings of pain often caught me in the time in making any quick movement."

The pain, and the tired out feeling hanging over me all the time was most distressing."

"I was very bad when I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in Franklin block for Doan's Kidney Pills, yet they very quickly benefited me and I discontinued using them before the box was completed. I am favorably impressed with the old Quaker remedy, and as I am quite recovered from the attack I can certainly recommend it."

I advise anyone having anything wrong with their kidneys to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I am confident anyone trying them will find them effective."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers, price 50 cents, or mailed by Foster Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

ton, at the conclusion of the district attorney, addressing the court, said that for reasons which he did not care to state at present, he desired that the trial of the Messrs. Quay be postponed.

He stated further that, as the judges of the court would be engaged for the greater part of the present month in hearing the liquor license applications, he would ask that the date for this trial be fixed for April 10.

Mr. Shapley, of counsel for defense, opposed the motion. He said their witnesses had been subpoenaed, and every preparation made to bring the trial to an immediate conclusion. Mr. Watson, he said, had been brought from Pittsburg to aid in the cause of the defendants, who themselves were present and anxious for trial.

A postponement at this time, he said, would cause great inconvenience and would be unfair to his clients. He admitted the privilege of the district attorney to request postponement, but hoped that the court would direct the trial to proceed at once.

Judge Bell, however, announced that he would grant the motion, inasmuch as the district attorney was not prepared to proceed. He named April 10 as the date for taking up the case.

Mr. Shields made the statement in court that the motion for postponement was a complete surprise to the defense, the district attorney not having apprised Mr. Quay's lawyers of his intention to ask for it.

PENSION CHANGES.

Names of New England Men and Women Added to the Roll.

Washington, Feb. 27.—The following pension changes, resulting from the issue of Feb. 11, are announced:

Maine—Original, widows, etc., Anna M. Kittredge, Greenville, \$3. Supplemental, Christiana Chase, Binghamton, \$2.

Vermont—Restoration and reissue, Lorenzo M. Atwood, dead, Bethel, \$12. Original, widows, etc., Adelaide A. Atwood, Bethel, \$12.

Massachusetts—Original, J. Knights, Dorchester, \$3. Increase, George H. Donnell, Charlestown, \$3 to \$5. Original, widows, etc., Lucy D. Hyde, Cambridge, \$3; Sarah J. Boyden, Winthrop, \$3.

Connecticut—Original, Milo Dickens, Danbury, \$6; James Berry, West Haven, \$3.

LETTING DOWN THE BARS.

Berlin, Feb. 27.—The officials of the German foreign office have notified the United States embassy that the government will henceforth admit American oranges, lemons and raisins without examination, and also that all American fresh and dried fruit will be allowed to pass in bond through Germany without being examined. The decisions are based on the favorable reports of the German experts sent to America. The question whether dried fruit sent abroad is harmless, especially for the transmission of the San Jose and other insects, and whether the fruit may be imported without examination has not yet been decided. The probability is that the decision will be favorable to American interests. The officials of the United States embassy have cabled the above facts to the authorities at Washington.

ORGAN FACTORY BURNED.

Torrington, Conn., Feb. 27.—Fire, supposed to be of incendiary origin, early this morning destroyed the old Dayton organ factory at Daytonville. There was little or nothing of value in the building. It having been idle for 15 years. Loss is estimated at \$1800, with no insurance.

FELL ON THE SIDEWALK.

Great Barrington, Mass., Feb. 27.—Word was received here today that Geo. E. Phillips was instantly killed at West Stockbridge, Sunday, by falling on the sidewalk. He came from Stotsville, N. Y. He was 60 years of age, and a bachelor. In his trunk the sum of \$2700 was found.

Dr Wood's Norway Pine Syrup seems especially adapted to the needs of the children. Pleasant to take; soothing in its influence; it is the remedy of all remedies for every form of throat and lung disease.

For Over Forty Years.

Mrs. Wm. W. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup has been used for children's ailments. It soothes the inflamed throat, relieves the pain, and cures the cough. It is the best remedy for Diarrhea. Twenty-five cents.

IN SCHLEY'S FAVOR.

Tenor of Official Telegrams Published in Chicago.

DID SAMPSON DISOBEY ORDERS?

Important Papers Which Indicate Trickery on the Part of Admiral Sampson. Wanted Credit For Success But Desired to Escape Blame If Movement Was a Failure.

Chicago, Feb. 27.—The Tribune prints the following copies of the telegrams which passed between Secretary Long and Admiral Sampson and Admiral Schley in connection with the question as to whether Schley obeyed orders. They were secured in some manner by a reader of the Tribune.

Sampson to Schley, May 19, 1898: "It is unnecessary for me to say that you should establish a blockade at Cienfuegos with the least possible delay, and that it should be maintained as close as possible."

On the same day Secretary Long telegraphed Sampson the following message, which was received by Sampson on May 20:

"Sampson, Naval Station, Key West, Fla.—The report of the Spanish fleet being at Santiago de Cuba might well be correct, and the department strongly advises that you send word immediately by the Iowa to Schley to proceed at once off Santiago de Cuba with his whole command, leaving one small vessel off Cienfuegos, Cuba, and meanwhile the department will send the Minneapolis, now at St. Thomas, and the Harvard, to proceed at once off Santiago de Cuba to join Schley, who should keep up communication via Nicolas Mole or Cape Haytien. If Iowa has gone, send orders to Schley by your fastest dispatch vessel."

That Long considered this mandatory, says the correspondent, is shown by the following telegrams of the same date: "Minneapolis: Proceed at once off Santiago de Cuba; the Spanish fleet reported there; Schley ordered there."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

But Sampson, instead of carrying out the instructions of the secretary of the navy, sent Long the following dispatch, under date of Key West, May 20, 1898: "Secretary of the Navy Washington: Referring to the department's telegram of May 19, 58 cipher words, beginning

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

"Yale: Inform every vessel off Santiago de Cuba, flying squadron is off Cienfuegos, and that orders have been sent to it to proceed with all possible dispatch off Santiago de Cuba."

"Long."

HOME-COMING.
Once more upon the old stile's top
I rest my arms and look
Upon the dear, oft-dreamed-of scene
Of meadow land and brook.
The tall fir trees about me stand
Like clustered soldiers grim.
And through their tops the evening breeze
Sighs, a soft requiem.
Those happy days of long ago,
When life was in its spring,
With youth's glad heart, as free from care
As birds that soar and sing.
And dreams of that sweet bygone time
Shine through the dark'ning past
As harbor lights to sailors' eyes.
Storm-tossed, show home at last.
From all the turmoil of my life
I find a sweet release,
And to my burdened, tired heart
Comes God's most perfect peace.
Ah, weary soul, whose dearest dream
Earth's fate and grind may blight,
Let nature's teachings point the way
If you would find true light.
—MARY DEVEREUX.

SO GOES THE WORLD.

John Watterson sat on the edge of his bed in his little hall bedroom thinking. The lower drawer of the bureau in front of him within two feet of the bed was open, and in it two or three shirts lay in great disorder, as though tumbled by an impatient hand. "They're all pretty bad—frayed and worn," said John to himself. "It's a question, though, whether to wear one of them or buy a new one and go without a decent dinner. Let's look again."

He took the shirts out, one after another, examined the bosom of each critically, and threw them in turn on the bed. Then he opened his wallet and took out some bills.

"Four dollars, and it's only the middle of the week," he sighed. "I shall have to buy the new shirt and eat a 30-cent table d'hôte at Bucci's."

He threw the shirts into the drawer.

"If I hadn't sent those flowers this afternoon—" It came over him suddenly how absurd it was for him to buy roses, like those. But he remembered the fine sense of luxury he had experienced when buying them—only it was a bit humiliating to have to ask the price beforehand. But they were for her, and he would go without his dinner any time to be able to send her flowers. Still, it was absurd. What a bitter chance of fate it was that had thrown him into well-bred society, where people dressed well and dined well habitually—where he belonged, he felt, by every right, but the possession of filthy lucre. He said "filthy lucre" aloud, and took a certain pleasure in the phrase. Better for him to have lived quietly and known only the people he met every day at his work—and never seen her.

He put on his hat and coat and went downstairs. As he was opening the front door his landlady entered the hall from the front parlor, and presented him with the bill for his lodging.

"Last week's, Mr. Watterson, you know."

"Yes, yes, Mrs. Higgins. This Saturday I will settle for last week and this week together. I overlooked it last Saturday, and I haven't the money with me just now. But this week Saturday—"

"Oh, all right. I thought I'd remind you."

Watterson had closed the door and was out in the street.

A few minutes later he was sitting in Bucci's restaurant. He could not help noting the meanness of the place, the smoky atmosphere, the cheap pine chairs with cane seats, the thin table linen, and comparing them with the appointments of the dinners he had eaten in private houses. He found a certain pleasure in doing so. There was a poignant contrast in dining excellently three days a week, and wretchedly the other four.

"Here I am now at half-past six eating in this disgusting place," he noticed that the man who was sitting opposite him at the table had his napkin tucked under his chin and was eating with his knife—"in two hours I shall be sitting in a beautiful drawing-room, where every object speaks of refinement and luxury, talking with—"

It seemed hideous to think of her in his present surroundings. She did not know he dined, had to dine sometimes, in such places. Would she not be disgusted with him if she knew? The thought took away his appetite. He finished the insipid entrée and the sleek pudding as soon as possible, lighted a cigarette to take the taste out of his mouth, and hurried out. On his way back to his room he stopped at a haberdasher's and bought a shirt.

Sitting on the edge of his bed, he began to argue with himself whether he should go to see her or not. He knew all the time that he would go. He realized that it was dangerous for him to go, that his eyes constantly betrayed his secret—which he knew she knew. Could he trust his lips not to betray it? Three words might put an end to everything. It was a terrible risk. He had decided long ago not to tell her, not until he had the right to say more than three words. But suppose—yes, suppose she should care a little—perhaps a great deal—it was possible. He recalled two or three glances, two or three words, soft-spoken at a dance, which were burned into his memory. The old thrill of them returned. But suppose she should not—what then? Ah, yes, what then? Anyway, he would go to see her that night.

He put on his dress clothes and went out. Half an hour later he climbed the steps of a brown stone house, rang the bell and was admitted.

It was cold and late when he stood again on the brownstone steps. The street was deserted. Some one with creaking shoes was walking away in the darkness. The insistent clang of the cable-car bells sounded three blocks away. Watterson buttoned his coat tightly around him and walked slowly down the steps. Which way should he go? It didn't matter much—he would walk over to the avenue, where the cable cars were. As he walked along the deserted cross street a perfect calmness came over him. After all, he was himself, living and breathing, seeing and feeling. It surprised him somewhat that it should be so, but it made his mere physical senses strangely acute. He noticed how hard the pavement was, how rough the brownstone copings, and he realized a certain pleasure in these keen sensations. But at the same time it seemed to him that part of himself was absent or asleep—that part of him that really noticed and felt—and that it would come back or wake up to acute sensation—he could not foresee exactly when.

In the middle of the avenue he stopped and peered down into the cable slot. The light from the arc lamp overhead poured down into the opening and he could see the cable and the little wheels on which it ran. How it rattled and galloped along! Miles and miles of it and hundreds of little wheels—it was interesting to think of. Suddenly it occurred to him that he wasn't interested in the least in the cable and the little wheels—that there was only one thing he was really interested in, and that thing he wanted to forget.

"It can never be."

The words rang suddenly in his ears and stunned him. The cable, the street, became hazy and indistinct, and at the same time the part of him that really felt seemed to come back or awake. "It can never be." That part seemed to be repeating like an echo, while he himself stood gazing at the cable slot and seeing nothing.

A violent clanging right in his ear brought him to himself. With a bound he reached the sidewalk and stood there with beating heart, while the cable cars whirled by.

"I will be calm," he said to himself. "I will walk back and think of something else."

He reached his room in a passive state of mind. "I am not sleepy," he thought, as he laid away his hat and coat. "I will sit down and read awhile and then go quietly to sleep."

"I am perfectly calm," he said to himself, after finishing two or three pages. "I understand perfectly all I am reading." He had read half a page further when a snatch of a tune somehow got caught in his head and kept repeating itself mournfully over and over again. He struggled to read on. Always that snatch of a tune. Why? He had never heard it under any circumstances to make him remember it. And yet there was a certain fitness about it to the present case. He felt that and he hated the tune for it. He threw down the book. "I will go to bed—and to sleep," he said.

In the darkness his thoughts became terribly vivid, almost tangible. And always that snatch of a tune kept repeating itself like the murmur of the orchestra in a theater when a melodramatic situation occurs. To-day had been marked, different from all other days. Would to-morrow be like the others? He wondered what it would be like? "I shall get up as usual and breakfast. Where? At the Hopkins. And what shall I have? Why not a good breakfast? Yes, I will have some fruit, and then some coffee and boiled eggs and some nice French rolls. That will not be so different, though. I have eaten that breakfast before. But yes, it will be different. Why? Because of to-day. Yes, that will make it different." After breakfast he should go to the office, see the same faces, do the same work, but it would all be different—because of to-day.

"It never can be."

But could it never be? Possibly it could be, years hence. She would marry some brute of a husband who would make her unhappy. Then, after years, she would be free—somehow. He would be famous, rich, very rich, perhaps, then. She would be poor. They would meet and then it might be. She would be willing then. But she had said it never could be and of course it couldn't be then. He should be too reconciled to its not being.

But then it was not because he wasn't rich or famous, it was because she didn't—He felt something hot and moist on his cheeks. Why, he was crying. He didn't mean to let himself do that. He was glad it was dark. He felt ashamed. At the same time he was angry—angry that any one should have the power to make him cry. He almost hated her for a moment. Suddenly, while he was in this mood, the thought of pistols came into his mind. He pictured out what he would do. He would go and shoot himself on the doorstep, her doorstep, late at night—no, early in the morning. He saw himself lying there, covered with blood—somebody opens the door— screams. He is recognized—bah! what nonsense. He wouldn't do anything like that. He would go on living just as he had been living.

Again he saw her married to some one who made her unhappy; then free. This time, though, he felt no resentment. He was saying something to her in low tones—the words sounded in his ears as he lay there in his bed, but he could not make out just what they were, and she was looking up with that look—

"It can never be."

Again the words rang in his ears. "It is all at an end," he said, burying his face in his pillow. "But I love her—I love her—I love her!"

OLDEST MONUMENT.

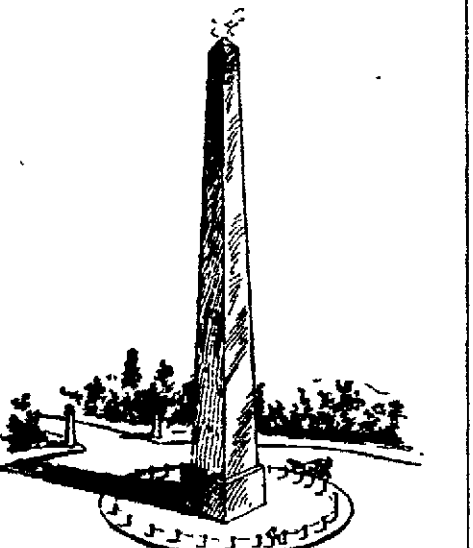
SYDNEY'S "SCENT BOTTLE" AND THE PURPOSE IT SERVES.

The Artistic Taste of the Australian Leads Them to Make Their Sewer Vent an Object of Beauty—A Shaft Without an Inscription of Any Kind.

The strangest monument in the world exists in Sydney, Australia. The shaft itself is not of an unusual sort, but while it is a unique ornament to the community in the midst of which it stands, it is also the most precious and the least understood of all structures in the great southern city.

This odd spire has no inscription upon it. It is as plain as a monolith, with a plinth and a slightly elevated pedestal. Facetious people, who are not versed in sewerage and sewer gas, call it the "Scent Bottle." Strangers scan it, strain at its unlettered faces, carry their vision up its plain sides to the pinnacle, which stands about 150 feet above the street level, and wonder what notable person or event it commemorates. Three-fourths of the residents of Sydney have not the remotest idea of what this modified Cleopatra's needle represents. This "scent bottle" commemorates sewer gas, and it stands as a monument to the people who are not killed by that vile subterranean agency.

As it has no other name, "scent bottle" will serve with that designation here, since the nickname somewhat symbolizes its business. This lonely column stands on Elizabeth



THE STRANGE SHAFT.

street, in a small circle, against Hyde Park. Around it are a cordon of low, round-headed posts at short distances, and chained to each other by strong traces upon which the park loafs, and small boys lounge. None of these thousands of people ever think that the tall spire in the unique circle is the safest friend they and the city have. Take it away, close the 15-foot square hole, and in less than 24 hours the whole country about would be strewn with wreckage and the air filled with foul, poisonous gases. Remove it and leave the whole open, then, in less than a day, the lower city would be unfit for habitation. The great sewers of the city have their vent here. They come down with their filth and deadly gases, throw the latter off through this shaft, join the main sewer, and carry the remaining sewage on over the high bluffs of Hawkesbury sandstone to the sea.

The "scent bottle" sits over this meeting of the waters, and draws off the foul gases from the burdened pipes below. It is hollow, of course, and has an opening at the top which is not perceptible to the eye upon the street. Through its great throat the underground city breathes and all the sewers of the city are relieved. The "bottle" being nearly 200 feet high rises above any inhabited house in the city, and the rushing sewers giving the gas a forced draft, shoot it many feet above the top of this great gray chimney, whence this dangerous aeriform fluid is carried away, so that it never reaches a human being. This perpendicular gas sewer was built before 1880. It feeds the elements daily with enough foul stuff to fill a good-sized city, or to blow Gibraltar into atoms. Since its construction at their junction there has not been one explosion along the line of ramified sewers which converge toward this point. The "scent bottle" is not an eyesore. Its business is so disguised that it is an object of beauty, and it is readily mistaken for a real monument. Indeed, it is the biggest, most conspicuous and picturesque of all the notable monuments in New South Wales, of which colony Sydney, is the capital. The Sydney "scent bottle" is not an expensive structure. It is suggested to other cities in other parts of the world as vertical lungs for the safety of sewers, and the nervous populace who tramp thereon in the pursuit of other things.

Wonderful Wax Making.
Bees gorge themselves with honey, then hang themselves up in festoons or curtains to the hive, and remain quiescent for hours; after a time wax scales appear, forced out from the wax pockets. The bees remove these scales with their natural forceps, carry the wax to the mouth, and chew it for a time, thus changing it chemically. Thus it may be seen that wax-making is a great expense to the colony, for it costs not only the time of the workers, but it is estimated that twenty-one pounds of honey are required to make one pound of wax.

Salt and Fresh Lake.
A small lake—Selawik—near the sea-coast, in Alaska, has tides which rise and fall in the lake, perhaps on account of an underground connection with the sea. At the bottom the water is salt, but on top there is a layer of sweet water.

NEWS OF THE OLD BOYS.

A City Man's Disappointment While Visiting His Boyhood Scenes.

He was a young Chicago man, returned for a few days' visit to his native town, where he had long anticipated a pleasant reunion with the old friends of his youth. He did not have much luck finding his old companions at first, but finally he fell in with one, who he felt sure, could put him on the trail of all the rest.

"Hello, old man," he said cordially as his friend sauntered toward him in the slouchy, swaggering gait so common in small country towns. "Where are all the old boys?"

The "old man" was slow to recognize his returned friend, but was glad enough to see him once he collected his wits and remembered his name.

"The other old boys," he said, repeating the question that had been put to him, "well, they're pretty much scattered. Guess I'm about the only one of the old crowd left."

"Where did Dutch Bernheim go?" asked the wanderer.

"Dutch? Well, Dutch didn't turn out very well. He went to prison for forgery out in Oregon, and I think he died with the stripes on his back."

"You don't tell me! Where is Fatty Bowen, who used to be around with Dutchy so much?"

"Fatty? Oh, he's out here in the poor house. He was in prison, too, for three or four years, and went blind there, so when he came out he couldn't do better than live on the county."

It rather set the wanderer back to hear of the bad luck of two of his old intimates, but he thought that if he persevered in his questions he would get better reports of some of his early friends. His next inquiry was about Dougal Bean.

"Dougal Bean was shot and killed in a gambling house down in Texas," was the answer he received. But he tried again.

"Where is Pickey Milligan?"

"Pickey was here a few months ago," was the reply. "He had just come out of Jackson prison. Picking pockets is Pickey's business. I don't know where he is now."

"I'm not much surprised at that, but where is Bluff O'Brien?"

"I don't just know what happened to Bluff, but he's dead. I know that. He died with his boots on somewhere out West, but I don't know just where."

"What do you know about Yank Dalton?"

"Yank and Harry Benham went West together four or five years ago, and both of them came to grief. Yank was gored by a bull, and that was the end of him, and Benham held too many cards in a poker hand. I don't know how many bullets were put into him, but I understand he got a man before they got him."

The young Chicagoan was pretty much discouraged by this time, and somewhat saddened by hearing of the evil end of so many of his boyhood friends. He didn't seem to want the reunion he had hoped for when he first came back to town.

"It doesn't seem to me that our old friends have turned out very well," he said.

"No," replied the other. "I guess you and I are about the only ones that amount to much."

"And what are you doing?" asked the Chicagoan.

"Me? Oh, I'm keeping a whitewash shop up in Main street and fighting a few chickens on the side."

His Heart Failed Him.

"I reckon ye may think it strange," said Meandering Mike, "but I'm in favor of not follerin' this road any further."

"Mike," said Plodding Pete, reproachfully, "I never tuck ye for a quitter."

"Dere's some tings as'll spoil de nerve of de bravest."

"But if we turn around an' go back we'll pass all dem houses where dey turned us away."

"I know it."

"We won't stand no better show dis time dan we did de fust. You know dey even laughed at us when we asked 'em for work."

"I know it. It was a dangerous bluff to make, but it seems like folks is gettin' to expect it."

"We'll try jes de nex' house."

"No, sir," replied Mike. "Ye can't drag me past de place, much less make me go in an' have any talk."

"Did ye see any marks on de gate post dat scared ye?"

"No, I'm almost ashamed to tell ye. But a man dat looked an' acted like he owned de place passed us a minute ago an' went in de front gate. I heard a woman call him by his fust name."

"Whut of it?"

"It skeered me off."

"Ye don't mean to say ye lost yer courage jes' from hearin' a man's fust name?"

"I do. It may look to yer like superstition. But as soon as I heard it I felt de cold chills run up an' down me back like I was havin' a presentiment of evil."

"What name was it de woman called him?"

"Hiram."

The Old Story.

"I'll never be a scorcher, no."

Said Little Robert Reed,

"I'll never mount my wheel and go at most indecent speed."

But that was he'd learned to ride, And now, each day, b'golly, He bumps his back and burns the track in a way that beats the trolley.

"He's a very modest man, isn't he?"

"Yes, indeed; he rather prides himself on that."

BIZERTA.

REMARKABLE HARBOR FRANCE HAS BUILT IN AFRICA

A Natural Anchorage West of Tunis Which Is Assuming a Commanding Position on the High Road of Trade to the East—Its Powerful Advantages.

On the whole coast line of the Mediterranean Sea there is no point that occupies a more central position than the one selected by the Phoenicians for their western emporium of Byre. Here, in antiquity, stood the commercial Carthage and in the mediaeval ages Tunis, both levying tribute on the seas from their unassailable stronghold. But modern science has modified everything. Since the invention of steam and long range guns this harbor has lost its military importance. But while Tunis has seen its day as a shelter for men-of-war, some forty miles to the west there is a natural harbor which is assuming a commanding position on the high road of trade to the East. This is Bizerta.

Bizerta dates back to a very great antiquity. It was founded by colonists from Tyre and known under the name of Hippo Zaritus; Diodorus Siculus calls it Hippo Akra.

During the reign of the Bey Hamouda Pasha Bizerta was several times bombarded by the Venetian fleet, under the command of the dreaded Knight Emo. The first time was in 1784. The next year of the Venetian Admiral appeared again and burned entirely Sfax and Bizerta. His last campaign was in 1786, when Sfax, Bizerta and Soussa were bombarded once more. Since that time Bizerta has played no part in history, and as the harbor kept filling up more and more with drifting sand its commercial importance fell in proportion, until very recently it was decided to restore its former prosperity.

The obstacles were twofold, natural and political. When the French assumed control over Tunisia, they had to do so in the face of the open opposition of Italy and the latent anger of England, who, although she grabbed Cyprus as a bribe, was displeased to see a neighbor play the same game. For years France was compelled to use much caution in the slow assimilation of this new territory. Treaties were in existence between the regency and foreign countries and had to be disposed of by degrees, in order not to irritate susceptibilities. It is only lately that the most obstructive treaty, "the Anglo-Tunisian convention," was abolished. This has given France free-hand. In the meantime her Navy Department had always kept its eyes open on Bizerta. The position of this city, 714 miles from Gibraltar, 424 from Marseilles, 300 from Naples, 1,000 from the Piraeus, and 1,168 from Port Said and the Suez Canal, is particularly inviting.

In 1886 that the first attempt was made to render the old port of Bizerta accessible to moderate sized vessels. It has been so much filled up by sand that there was hardly three feet of water left. The embankments were crumbling, while a bar had formed at the entrance, completely obstructing access. The old quays were repaired, the port dug out, the bar dredged to a depth of ten feet, and the old jetty extended eastward to protect the entrance. Meanwhile the French hydrographic service was engaged in an extensive survey of the ground preliminary to the greater work to be done. This took until 1889, when a general plan was adopted. Two jetties of about 3,275 feet were built, leaving a free access of 1,297 feet between their extended arms, forming an outer artificial harbor of over 200 acres area, in which the largest vessels can find a safe anchorage. From this point starts the canal which connects the sea with the inland salt water lake of Bizerta, where the anchorage has a minimum depth of thirty feet. The mud and sand dredged in excavating the canal was used to fill up the flats on the north side, where the European Bizerta now stands, near the new embankments and the railway terminus.

The canal was inaugurated in 1895 and in July of the following year the ironclads, Brennus, Redoubtable, and Chanzy entered through the canal and anchored in the Sebra Bay. For some years this port has been frequented by large steamers, and they will increase in number when better coaling facilities are provided. The light-house on the island of Cani, about twelve miles off Bizerta, is a point that must be sighted by all vessels passing from the western to the eastern Mediterranean. At this station on the high road to India a permanent torpedo post has been located already, with five torpedo boats, and the coast guard Ironclad Tempete, under cover of the new batteries. But this is only a first step, now that France is free from foreign interference in Tunisia. Bizerta is to be made into another Toulon as a powerful base of naval operations and a shelter for fleets operating in the Levant. Both France and Tunisia have been called upon to contribute to the construction of a naval arsenal in this natural, unassailable recess.

PERFECTION.



The New No. 4 Yost Type-Writer

Our Stationary Pointer Saves the Eyesight.

We have Second-Hand Type-Writers for sale, Write us if you wish your office properly equipped. For Particulars and Information Apply at This Office.



Self-Cleaning Hand Rake A Novelty And a Necessity.

This is a recent patent and patent right will be sold at a bargain. Address, D. L. P., PORTSMOUTH HERALD OFFICE, Portsmouth, N. H.

Thousands of contented riders are enjoying new cycling pleasures which can only be had through the possession of a COLUMBIA Bevel-Gear Chainless Bicycle, \$125.

These riders are up-to-date. They can afford the best and will have nothing else. They consider our reputation and 21 years' experience when we sell cheap Bevel Gears accurately cut are the most improved and best form of spoke construction.

Columbia Chain Wheels, \$75. Hartfords, \$50. Vendettes, \$40 and 35! W. W. McIntire, - - High St.

A GOOD SUIT OR OVERCOAT Made to Order — AND — Up to Date Prices According to Selection.

Wm. P. Walker. Leading and Oldest Custom Tailor in Portsmouth. Market Square.

THOMAS LOUGHLIN, BOTTLER OF Portsmouth Brewing Co.'s Lager, Jones' Golden Ale, and All Kinds of Light Drinks.

Family Trade Supplied Orders by Telephone Promptly Attended. OFFICE AND WORKS, MAPLEWOOD AVENUE.

Gray & Prime. DELIVER COAL N BAGS No Dust No Noise

For sale by George Hill, Druggist. 111 Market St. Telephone 8.

STOP CHEWING TOBACCO. It kills the appetite, ruins the complexion, and causes the blood to become impure. It is a great source of weakness and disease. It is a great source of weakness and disease. It is a great source of weakness and disease.

William Indian Fl. Ointment is a sure cure for all kinds of skin diseases. It is a sure cure for all kinds of skin diseases. It is a sure cure for all kinds of skin diseases.

NEW 1899
WASH DRESS FABRICS
Now Ready.
PERCALES,
GINGHAMS, PIQUES, LAWS.
LEWIS E. STAPLES,
7 Market Street.

OUR FIRST DUTY!
Is to Compound Prescriptions.
 We are always ready to do that; from early morning until late at night you'll find dependable service here. And when we say "dependable service," we not only mean that a skilled pharmacist will prepare your medicines, but that each ingredient will be of the best quality and in perfect condition.
 We are reasonable in price, too.
PHILBRICK'S PHARMACY
FRANKLIN BLOCK.
Portsmouth, N. H.

W. E. Paul
Sanitary Plumber,
Heating Engineer
and Contractor.
WINDMILLS AND PIPING.
 — SOLE AGENT FOR —
MAGEE
Boston Heater Furnace
MAGEE
Grand Ranges and Stoves.
KITCHEN FURNISHING GOOD.
TELEPHONE 55-5.
39 to 45 Market Street,

JOHN G. TOBEY, JR.
SURVEYOR
AUCTIONEER,
REAL ESTATE
AND INSURANCE
32 Congress St.
WE HAVE
CANDY
At All Prices From
10 Cents a Pound Up.
Call and See Our Stock.
RALPH GREEN,
35 Congress Street.

THE HERALD.

TUESDAY, FEB. 28, 1899.

A BIG STORM IS POSSIBLE.

Providing there are no more snow storms, there will be but little more for the city department to do in order to keep the thoroughfares in the business portions of the city in good shape for general traffic. Of course, the custom of plowing the streets will have to get in its work when the frost leaves the ground, and the winds that prevail in the spring will then stir up the dust. It is not at all unusual to see a blizzard of large proportions between this time of the year and the first of April. While such a storm is not to be expected, it sometimes comes. In 1889 one of the greatest blizzards for many years visited this state in the month of March and the railroad and telegraph companies were paralyzed.

ROUND FOR THE WILDS OF MAINE.

The Truck pond fishing party left here on the Owl limited on Monday evening. A special Pullman car was attached to the train and the crowd was one of the liveliest that has ever left on a fishing trip.
 Among those noted on the train were: Col. James A. Wood, T. W. Priest and Frank Spitzberg of this city; Abner Simsbee, Frank Wood and W. C. Edwards of Boston; E. W. Harrington of Manchester and F. A. Christie of Dover.
 The party will be absent a week and the fishing ground is located fourteen miles from Sorrento, Me.

HEARING TO WIDEN SOUTH STREET.

The board of mayor and aldermen held a hearing on Monday afternoon on the petition for the widening of South street. The board met at the city rooms and drove to the premises and after looking the street over adjourned to the next regular meeting at the city rooms. A hearing was also called on a petition to extend Blossom street through the land of Francis Langdon, but the petitioners asked leave to withdraw their petition which was granted.

A GAIN REPORTED

"My mother had dizzy spells and she began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. She gained in health and strength and was soon able to be about the house. She is now enjoying good health. We think Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine there is." Mrs. NERTIE M. GROSS, 39 Brewster St, Rockland, Me.,

Hood's Pills give strength even while their cathartic qualities are at work. Easy to take.

ORGANIZED IN KITTERY.

Frost and Dearborn company, organized at Kittery for the purpose of conducting a restaurant business, with \$20,000 capital stock, of which nothing is paid in. The officers are: President, Arthur B. Dearborn of Boston, Mass.; treasurer, Frank F. Rowell of Kittery, Me. Certificate approved, February 20, 1899.

SPANISH GUNBOATS NOT COMING.

The U. S. S. Sandoval, one of the captured Spanish gunboats ordered here, has been stolen and will fit out at Washington. All her stores, which have been collected here, will be forwarded to Washington by freight.
 The orders of the Alvarado have not as yet been countermanded.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Today, and every day next week, our advertised agents, the Globe Grocery Co., will sell you a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, "The Best Salve in the World," and guarantee it to cure Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetters, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or money refunded.
H. E. BUCKLEN & CO.,
 Chicago, Ill.

WILL ADDRESS LOCAL ENGINEERS.

Herbert E. Stone, national vice president of the stationary engineers, will be in town this Tuesday evening and will address Piscataqua association in their hall over H. C. Locke's store. All engineers and mechanics are invited to be present.

POLICE COURT.

John Barrett was arraigned before Judge E. B. Adams in police court on Monday afternoon and pleaded guilty to keeping malt liquor for sale. He paid a fine of \$10 and costs fixed at \$7.00.

A lazy liver makes a lazy man. But look Blood Bitters is the natural, never failing remedy for a lazy liver.

HAS RESIGNED.

Supt. of Schools J. C. Simpson

Tenders His Resignation.

HE HAS ACCEPTED A POSITION WITH BOSTON PUBLISHING HOUSE.

Had Held Position of Superintendent of Schools Since March, 1892.

A special meeting of the board of instruction was called on Monday evening by Mayor Tilton to take action on the resignation of Mr. J. C. Simpson, superintendent of schools in this city.

There were present: Messrs. Adams, Goffenger, Thayer, Gooding, Borthwick, Pender, Newton, Towle, Page and Paine, with Mayor Tilton in the chair. Mr. Simpson's resignation was as follows:

February, 27th, 1899.
 To the Board of Instruction, Portsmouth, N. H.:
 Gentlemen—I heroby tender my resignation as superintendent of schools in this city. It is my desire that this resignation should take effect on March 15th.
 Allow me to express at this time my high appreciation of the uniform courtesy received at your hands, and to acknowledge your generous support in all my work. Respectfully yours,
J. C. SIMPSON.

On motion of Mr. Goffenger the resignation was accepted and a general discussion ensued as to the advisability of appointing a successor to serve out the unexpired term.

On motion of Mr. Pender it was voted to refer the matter to a special committee of three to be appointed by the chair.
 Mayor Tilton appointed Messrs. Pender, Gooding and Thayer as that committee and the meeting adjourned.

A TOUGH JOB.

Work of Raising Sunken Barge Elmwood Commenced.

Yesterday afternoon Capt. Degen, with the tug Elsie and the wrecking barge Timothy Field, arrived here from Boston with the intention of raising the P. & R. barge Elmwood which sunk at C. E. Walker's coal dock three weeks ago yesterday with 1017 tons of coal on board. Two divers have examined the bottom of the barge and find that at low tide she rests bow and stern on a ledge, while the center, where the most of the coal is, is thought to be "hogged" and possibly broken in two. As yet this cannot be made certain of, for there is not room enough to get under the keel and there is too much coal in the vessel to make an examination on the inside.

A big pump was put to work yesterday afternoon to see if the water could be pumped out. While some little headway was made, the tide still ebbs and flows inside as much as it does in the dock outside. This morning a coal pumping machine was set to work to transfer the cargo from the stern to the forward part of the vessel so that the stern could be raised when the tide is full and the leaks patched. As soon as this can be done the coal will be taken out and the vessel taken to some place where it can be repaired.

NEW STORE.

Chicago Meat Co. Opened Today in More Convenient Quarters.

The Chicago Meat company which has for twelve years conducted the largest meat business in the city, next to Post office, has moved into the large refrigerator and new store erected purposely for their large increasing business at 27 1-2 Pleasant street; next to the New Marlboro hotel. The new home of the Chicago Meat company is equipped expressly for the handling of all kinds of meats without any possible chance of damage by exposure in warm weather. There is located in the building, the largest refrigerator in the city and Mr. Christopher Smart, who is at the head of the business, intends to keep up his well earned reputation of furnishing the finest line of all kinds of meats at prices that are within reach of all.

"The new store is handy for all traders and it is neat and tidy, which is always desirable in a meat store."

He opened up for business on Tuesday morning and found all his customers there during the day to congratulate him on the improvement.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT.

The managers of the Chase Home for Children most gratefully acknowledge the sum of thirty-three dollars and forty-three cents, (\$33.43) this being the contribution from the Middle Street Baptist church.

CITY BRIEFS.

Girls will marry only heroes. They declare without a smile. And all men are at their bravest When they march down wedding aisle.
 —New York Journal.

Tomorrow will be March 1. Stocks were higher yesterday. The maple syrup season will soon open.

The walking is anything but good at present. Today begins the ninth week of the Legislature. Church choirs are already rehearsing Easter music.

Drummers were plentiful around town on Monday. Traveling in the country is said to be very bad at present.

There is quite a noticeable change in the length of the day.

Street crossings presented a muddy appearance yesterday.

Visions of new Easter bonnets are in feminine minds.

Extra freight trains are becoming the rule in the freight yard.

Tomorrow will be the Feast of St. David on church calendars.

C. E. Hodgdon is harvesting a third crop of ice from his ice ponds.

The present week promises to be the luckiest one of the legislature.

Ralph E. Gould has moved into the Woods house on Marginal road.

Rockingham lodge, I. O. G. T., is to give a box party next Wednesday evening.

The exhibit by the dancing class of Miss Yates is to occur at Peirce hall on March 10.

The "S. G." Londres is made of the choicest stock and is the best ten cent cigar in the market.

The local salvationists go to Dover this evening where they will take part in a grand hallelujah meeting.

The Rev. C. Le V. Brine, rector of Christ church will preach at Grace church, Manchester, on Friday evening.

Have your shoes repaired by John W. Mott; 34 Congress street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Hand sewed work a specialty.

Rev. R. L. Duston is in Amesbury this week assisting the pastor of the Free Baptist church of that city in revival services.

The democrats of ward four meet next Friday at the ward room and nominate candidates to be supported at the coming municipal election.

The stockholders of the Mechanics' and Traders' bank held a meeting on Monday noon to transact business mentioned in the call for said meeting.

Have you seen those \$3 Shoes that Duncan is selling for one week at \$2.99? You want to visit his store before Wednesday night as the sale closes on that date.

The Chicago Meat company has moved into the refrigerator building on Pleasant street and the Globe Grocery will occupy the vacated store as soon as repairs are made.

The plant of the John Torrey bottling establishment of Newfields was sold at auction on Monday. Thomas Connor, foreman shipfitter at the navy yard, being the purchaser.

An old salt this morning predicted that March, on the whole, will be both cold and windy. There will be but very little settled weather and we will be treated to at least two big storms.

The fishing schooner Olive May, Capt. Creamer, was attached for wharfage on Monday afternoon by Deputy Sheriff Prime in favor of H. A. Clark. E. Newton & Co., promptly receipted for the vessel and she was released.

The news in last evening's Herald of the proposed resignation of Supt. Simpson of the public schools was a great surprise to the people and the topic of conversation. Not even the members of the school board had the slightest inkling of the proposed step of Mr. Simpson.

With the Hampton Beach life-saving crew reporting for duty tonight the entire length of the New Hampshire seacoast will be patrolled by Uncle Sam's life-savers. Captain Harding went to Hampton today to assign the different patrols and start the station going. A telephone line will be put in at once to connect with Jerry's Point, Wallis' sands and the Jenness' beach stations.

The illustrated lecture and concert to be given in Music hall, March 17th, entitled "An Evening With Thomas Moore," will not only be a treat to the public in having an opportunity of witnessing such an entertainment, but will be a decided novelty in Portsmouth, as nothing of the kind has ever before been seen here. The lecturer will describe Moore's life and works and will sing a number of his melodies, assisted by some of the best known singers in New England. To enhance the beauty of the entertainment and to bring more forcibly to mind the scenes described in Moore's poems, some fifty stereopticon views will be also exhibited.

PERSONALS.

Herbert B. Dow went to Concord this morning.

William Hennessey was a visitor in Boston on Monday.

Lawyer Frank F. Fernald of Dover, was here on Monday.

Mr. Henry H. Dutton was in Dover on Monday on business.

Col. A. F. Howard has been in Concord for the past two days.

Judge Samuel W. Emery went to Concord on Monday evening.

Mr. John E. Holland left on Monday on a visit to friends in New York.

M. J. McNally of Dover, formerly of this city, passed Monday in town.

Representatives Collins and Langdon went to Concord on Monday evening.

Sheriff John Pender was a passenger on the 8:30 train for Concord this morning.

Captain Selden F. Wells of Wallis' Sands life saving station was in town today.

Mrs. W. Wallace Jenkins went to Newburyport this morning on a short visit.

R. Clyde Margeason returned home on Monday from a three days' trip to Boston.

Edward W. Harrington of the Manchester opera house passed last night in this city.

Superintendent W. T. Perkins of the Boston & Maine railroad was in town on Monday.

Mr. W. J. Willard of Boston was here on Monday, the guest of his brother, H. B. Willard, Esq.

Mrs. Emma Perkins of Toppsville, Mass., is the guest of Miss Sallie Gray on Richards Avenue.

Hon. Henry A. Yeaton is still slightly under the weather, but went to Concord on Monday evening.

Mr. James A. Corey went this morning to Hanover to see his son, Guy E., who is suffering with an attack of the grip.

Rev. R. L. Duston of this city will assist in a revival meeting at the Free Baptist church in Amesbury, Mass., this evening.

Messrs. John S. H. Frink, Calvin Page, John W. Kelley and Thomas A. Ward, all of this city, were in Dover on Monday.

C. C. Page, Esq., of Franklin Falls was in the city over the Sabbath, the guest of his brother-in-law, Aaron Young, Esq.

City Solicitor John W. Kelley and wife leave on Thursday for Venezuela, South America, whither Mr. Kelley goes on business.

Mrs. Christopher Gilpatrick, who has been the guest of Mrs. B. F. Lombard for the past week, returned to her home in Biddeford today.

Mr. John E. Milton went to Boston today to attend the annual session of the Grand Lodge A. O. U. W., as has been his custom for a number of years past.

Mr. H. C. Cottle, superintendent of Armstrong's railway restaurants, was here on Monday, the guest of Manager Mulcahey of the Boston and Maine restaurant.

Mrs. A. E. Stevens who has been the guest of Mrs. Horace W. Waldron, Wilbur street, returns to her home in Boston today. Mrs. Stevens is shortly to leave on a trip to Europe.

District Deputy Grand Master C. T. Wiggins of this city paid an official visit to the Good Templars' lodge in Rochester on Monday evening. Next Wednesday he is to visit the local lodge and give a school of instruction.

Mr. George W. Randall, who has been confined to his home on Mulberry street for some weeks by illness, was out for the first time since his illness on Sunday. His many friends will regret to hear that he is yet with a fall, cutting a slight gash in the side of his head.

Miss Mina Wright of Rochester was in this city over Sunday, the guest of Miss Martha Kimball of South road, and took part in the performance of the Stabat Mater in the North church on Sunday evening. Miss Wright has an uncommonly promising soprano voice, and is a pupil of Miss Harriet S. Whit-tier.

Y. M. C. A.

The Womens Auxiliary connected with the Young Mens Christian Association have arranged to give a first class turkey dinner at the rooms 83, Congress St. Wednesday from 12 to 2 p. m. The bill of fare for the occasion will be as follows: Turkey, squash, onions, potatoes, cranberry sauce, mince pie, apple pie, white and dark plum pudding.

This proceeds will be used to pay the ladies' pledge to the Association and liberal support is asked for.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, no matter how long you have smoked, take Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. They will cure you of the habit, strengthen your system, and make you a new man.

The illustrated lecture and concert to be given in Music hall, March 17th, entitled "An Evening With Thomas Moore," will not only be a treat to the public in having an opportunity of witnessing such an entertainment, but will be a decided novelty in Portsmouth, as nothing of the kind has ever before been seen here. The lecturer will describe Moore's life and works and will sing a number of his melodies, assisted by some of the best known singers in New England. To enhance the beauty of the entertainment and to bring more forcibly to mind the scenes described in Moore's poems, some fifty stereopticon views will be also exhibited.

CLUB NOTES.

Warner Club.

The result of the whist games at the Warner club on Monday evening was as follows: Furber and Locke 20, Urch and Rowe 8; Chick and Edson 20, Young and Drake 10; Young and Drake 20, Chick and Edson 16; Taylor and Shapleigh 20, Graham and Downing 15. The games at this club are exciting a great deal of interest and the play on Monday evening was watched by a large number of spectators.

Portsmouth Athletic Club.

The following is the result of last evening's whist play:
 Scruton and Conner defeated Parker and McDonough, 30 to 22.
 Venard and Smith defeated Mc Carthy and Gray, 30 to 22.
 Tibbets and Fisher defeated Jones and Entwistle, 30 to 23.
 Scruton and Conner defeated Storer and Sweetser, 30 to 13.
 McCarthy and Gray defeated Venard and Smith, 30 to 23.
 Tibbets and Fisher defeated Parker and McDonough, 30 to 23.
 Scruton and Conner defeated Storer and Sweetser, 30 to 10.

POLICE NEWS.

Ten weary knights of the road retired in spring coats, msters and no top coats at all assembled in the corridors at police head quarters last evening and talked politics around the warm stove.

A citizen from the cider district of Eliot mixed his apple juice in this city yesterday and was docked for repairs on one of the baggage trucks at the depot. Officer Hurley ran across the suburbanite and escorted him to the station house.

One of Uncle Sam's marines who had aboard more than he could comfortably handle was arrested by officers Shannon and Holbrook last evening and taken to the lockup.

The local smelt fishermen are meeting with good luck and bringing home fair sized catches from Great Bay.

The importance of taking a good Spring Medicine is well known—in fact, its necessity is universally admitted. To argue this point is useless—takes up your time and wastes our space. The real question is, what to take? Of course, you want the best. For your blood, you want a medicine which cures blood diseases. For your appetite, stomach, ach-weakeness, and dyspepsia symptoms you want a medicine containing appetite-giving, stomach-toning, dyspepsia-curing qualities. For that tired feeling, dull headache, miserable, all run down condition, you want a true tonic to bone sinew, nerve and muscle—not a stimulant. Now we can prove, we have proved, we DO prove each and every day in the year, that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best; that it is unequalled as a general Spring Medicine; that it meets every requirement above named and more. We prove this by thousands of testimonials—not from people anxious to advertise themselves, but from people in the same walk of life as you. And our testimonials tell of cures, real, bona fide CURES. We believe when you have given it a fair trial you will agree that America's Greatest Medicine and best Spring Medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Spring Medicine
Hood's Sarsaparilla
 con-dition, you want a true tonic to bone sinew, nerve and muscle—not a stimulant. Now we can prove, we have proved, we DO prove each and every day in the year, that Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best; that it is unequalled as a general Spring Medicine; that it meets every requirement above named and more. We prove this by thousands of testimonials—not from people anxious to advertise themselves, but from people in the same walk of life as you. And our testimonials tell of cures, real, bona fide CURES. We believe when you have given it a fair trial you will agree that America's Greatest Medicine and best Spring Medicine is Hood's Sarsaparilla. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

LATEST DESIGNS IN WALL PAPERS FOR 1899.
JOSEPH E. HOXIE.
PAINTER & DECORATOR
 Cor State and Pleasant Sts.,
 invites the public to examine his large list of wall paper and borders before purchasing elsewhere.
 We execute everything in the painting and decorative line and do our work to the satisfaction of our customers.
Estimates cheerfully given
TELEPHONE CONNECTION.

WE MAKE CANDY.

If you desire from CANDIES visit headquarters.

The sale and manufacture of all high class CANDIES is our business.

J. H. TAYLOR
FAY BLOCK.

Granite State
Fire Insurance Company
OF PORTSMOUTH, N. H.

Paid-Up Capital, \$200,000

OFFICERS:

President, FRANK JONES;
 Vice President, JOHN W. SANBORN;
 Secretary, ALFRED F. HOWARD;
 Asst. Secretary, JOHN W. EMERY;
 Treasurer, JUSTIN V. HANSOM;
 Executive Committee, FRANK JONES, JOHN W. SANBORN, CHARLES A. SINCLAIR, ALBERT WALLACE, and E. H. WINCHESTER.

The scarcity and continued high price of Havana tobacco has had no effect on the quantity of THE CELEBRATED

7-20-4

10 CENT CIGARS. They have always maintained their high standard. Strictly hand-made Sumatra wrapper and long Havana filler. For sale by all first-class dealers

At Wholesale in Portsmouth by

FRED S. WENDELL, J. H. SWETT,

Deer and Market Sts.

Bridge St

R. G. SULLIVAN,

(MANUFACTURER,

Manchester, N. H.)

Buy Now!

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A NEW LOT OF Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Sulkies Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harness, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

Just drop around and look them, if you do not want to buy.

THOMAS McCUE.
Stone Stable -- Fleet Street

Fit Guaranteed

A Suit or Overcoat That Will Please You,

And Prices Right.

A NICELY ARRANGED LADIES PARLOR.
 Ladies garments, Ladies Par and America styles custom made.

James Haugh,
20 High Street.

G. E. PENDER,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,
Office—13 Pleasant St., Exchange Building.

Hours: 10 a. m. to 12 m., 3 to 5 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Residence—3 Morrill St.